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# ANGEL GRACE



and the  
CRIMSON  
RIM  
SERIES

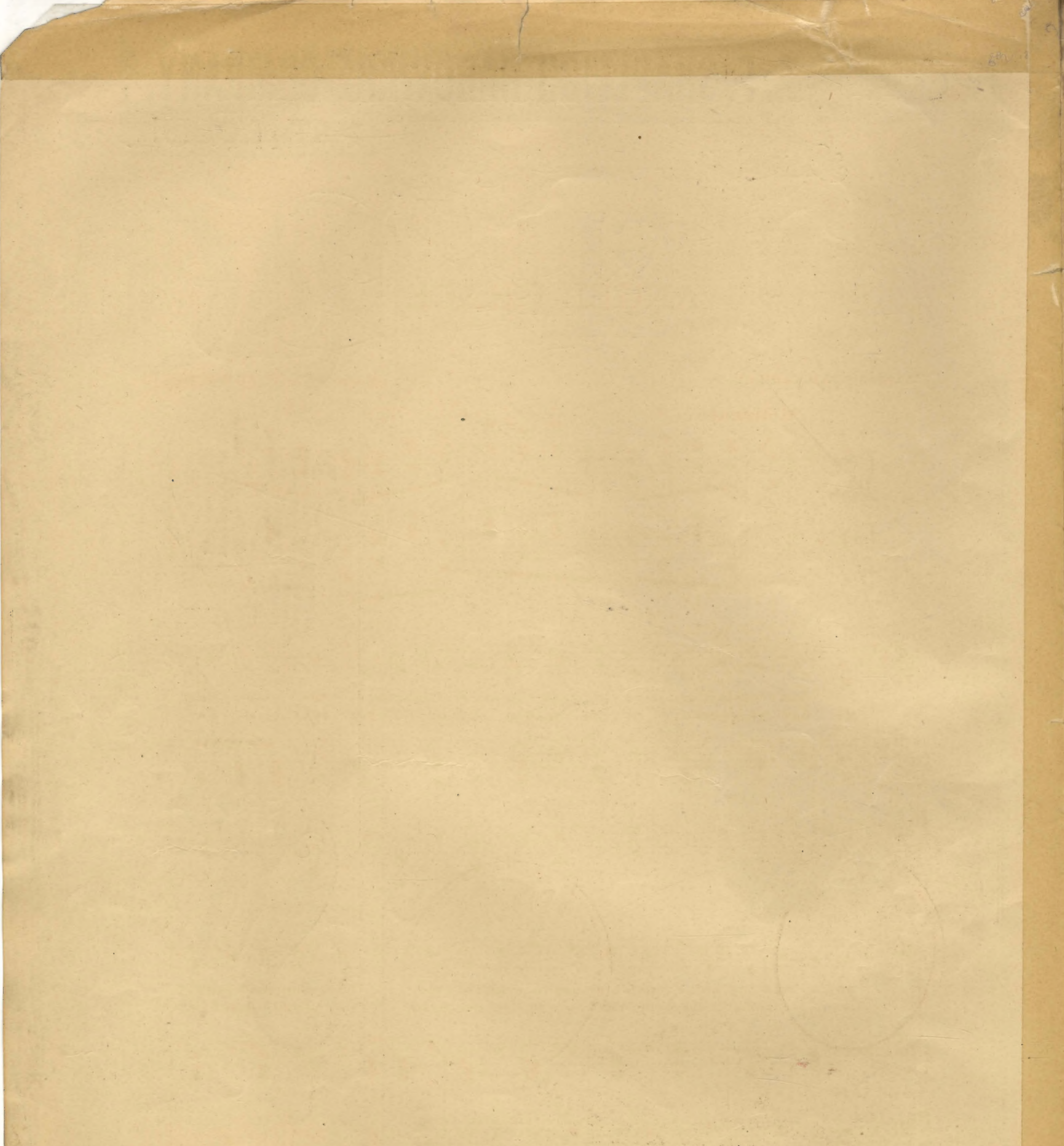
MISS MINNIE OLIVE BRIDGES.

JAS. L. POST,  
WORDS.

Publishers,  
Robt. De Yong & Co.,  
ST. LOUIS.

R. W. EDWARDS,  
MUSIC.





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# ANGEL GRACE.

Words by JAS. L. POST.

Music by R. W. EDWARDS.

**Moderato.**



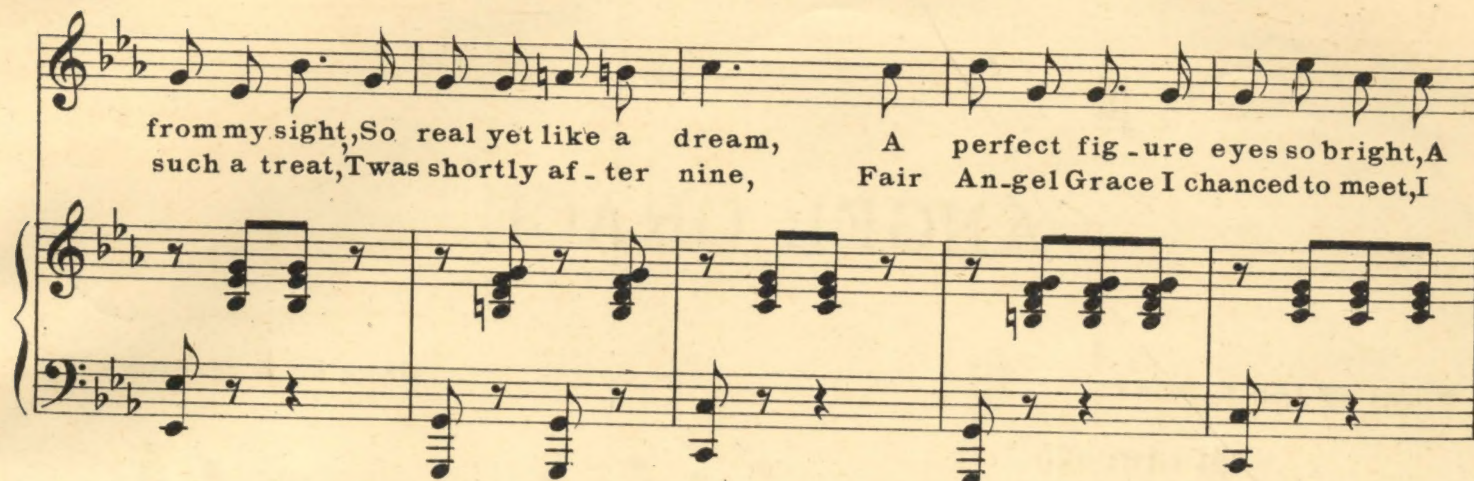
One day while rid-ing in a park, A maid I chanced to see, Who  
By day by night a vis-ion she, Was e'er be-fore my eyes, Was

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of notes. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of chords and moving lines. The dynamics are marked 'p' (piano).

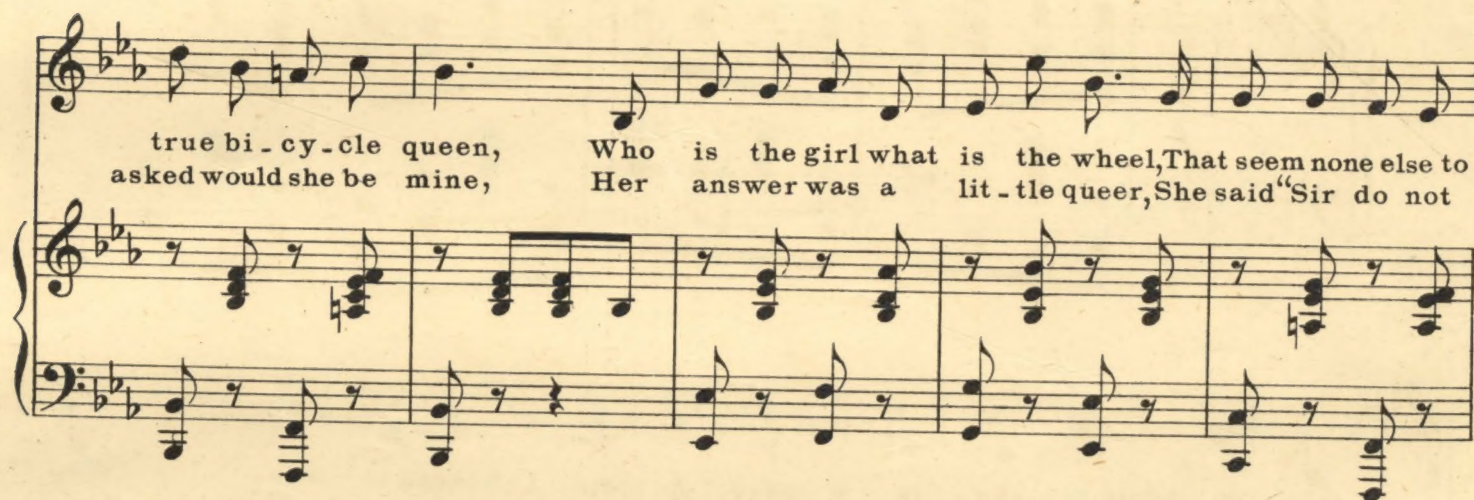
on a bike gay as a lark, Threw one sweet kiss to me, Then vanished quickly  
it a dream that could not be? When lo to my sur-prise, One moonlit night oh

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of notes. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of chords and moving lines. The dynamics are marked 'p' (piano).

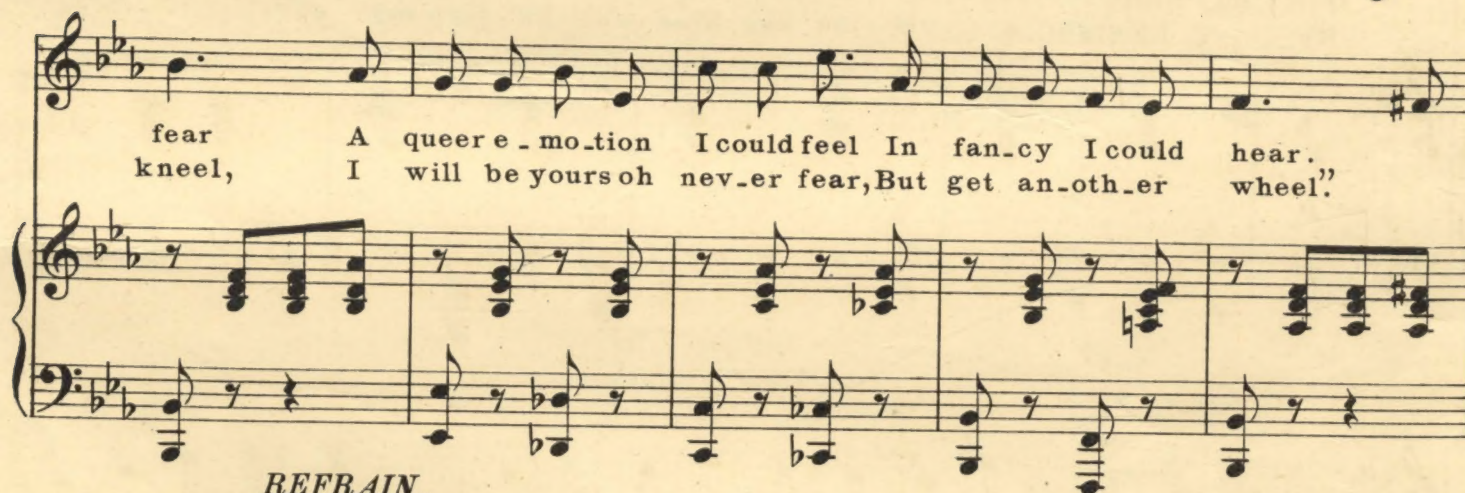




from my sight, So real yet like a dream, A perfect figure eyes so bright, A  
such a treat, 'Twas shortly after nine, Fair Angel Grace I chanced to meet, I

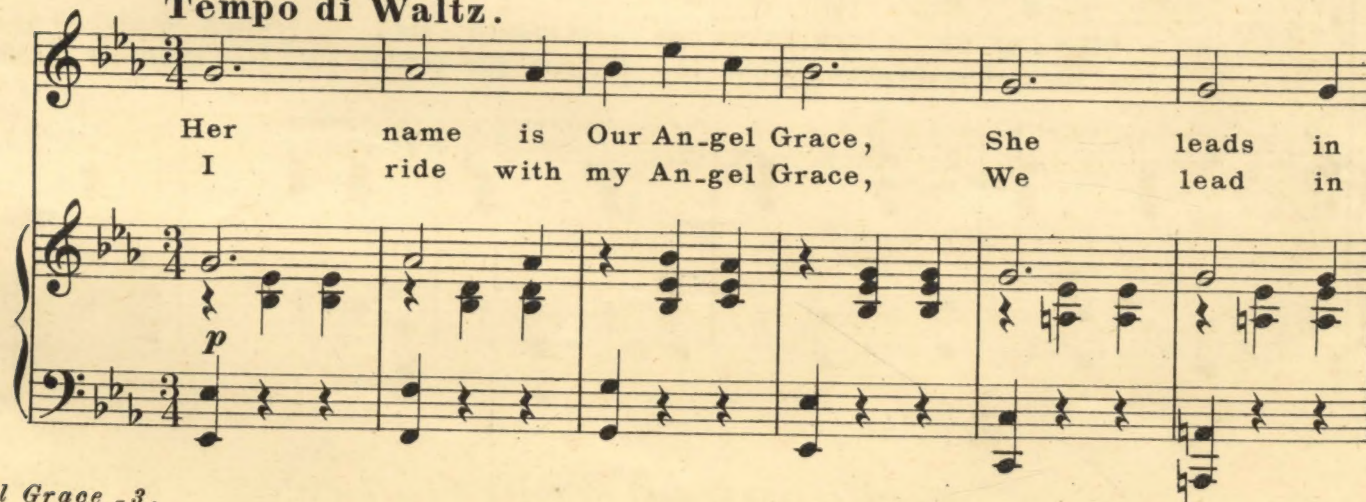


true bi-cycle queen, Who is the girl what is the wheel, That seem none else to  
asked would she be mine, Her answer was a little queer, She said "Sir do not



fear A queer emotion I could feel In fancy I could hear.  
kneel, I will be yours oh never fear, But get another wheel."

**REFRAIN.**  
**Tempo di Waltz.**



Her name is Our Angel Grace, She leads in  
I ride with my Angel Grace, We lead in



ev - er - y race, On the road she sets the pace, With her  
 ev - er - y race, On the road we set the pace, With our

crimson rim Sy-ra-cuse Wheel; Go north,  
 crimson rim Sy-ra-cuse Wheel; Go north,

south, east or west, Her time is always the best, And  
 south, east or west, Our time is always the best, And

*cresc.*

she will lead all the rest, For she rides on a Sy-ra-cuse Wheel.  
 we will lead all the rest, For we ride on a Sy-ra-cuse Wheel.

*D.C. to S*



